

TONOPAH DAILY BONANZA

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W. W. BOOTH, Editor and Manager

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REMEMBER THE DATE.

The calling together of the newspaper publishers in this state on December 4 should be given prompt and careful attention by Nevada's newspaper men. They are going to be legislated against by the legal fraternity at the next session of the legislature. Now is the time to organize. Southern Nevada newspaper publishers arrive in Reno on the evening of December 3 to attend the meeting the following day, Monday, December 4. Let there be an attendance from Lovelock, Winnemucca, Elko, Ely, Carlin, Wells, Eureka, Battle Mountain, and from every city and hamlet in our commonwealth at this meeting to organize a press association. Now is the time it must be accomplished.

CANNOT BEAT HEREDITY.

The Oregonian tells the story of old Indian Chief Gary of the Spokanes. He was educated by the Hudson Bay company, but in his old age preferred to live in a tumble down teepee made of skins a little outside of Spokane. He died there the other day. His body was dressed in a full dress suit of broad cloth with the necessary accompaniment of a starched white shirt, necktie, etc.

His Indian friends were shocked at the unnatural and uncomfortable spectacle that he presented. His old blind wife, dressed in a blanket, came to the casket, drew her hand backward and forward over the starched shirt, shaking her head in disapproval even while crooning an Indian death song. This the Oregonian cites as emphasizing the fact that a white man cannot be made out of an Indian, and gives many other illustrations to emphasize its position.

It is no doubt correct, but then is it strange that a race cannot be transformed from immemorial habits, customs and thought in a generation or two? Are Indians so different from white men in that respect?

Of late it is a great habit with white people to build sleeping porches on their houses, and despite the comforts within the house or the blizzards that rage outside, persist in sleeping on the porches.

Is that anything but an instinct that was drawn from the ape who prefers to sleep in a tree rather than take the chances of being gobbled up by the tiger that prowls for prey under the trees at night?

All these people will tell you how much they have gained by sleeping in the open air. Now the air that comes into the window of a comfortable room is just as pure as that which blows across a porch. The gain in flesh is not due to the porch; but it, too, comes from the old time. When the big ape in ancient days got his sleeping place in a tree top fixed, a great tranquility came over him, from the knowledge that no tiger could nip him when he was asleep. This at last also became hereditary and the fattening process of those who sleep on porches is merely hereditary tranquility.

Did not the old sage declare that there was nothing new under the sun? It is the same way under the moon.

Again, no doubt the Oregonian has known many of the old shouting Methodists up in Oregon; men who refrained from evil, did good, said their prayers, were honest with their Lord. Now suppose the editor of the Oregonian were translated in a deep vision, such as John saw; given all the attributes of the blessed, and could be permitted to see and touch one of these old Oregon shouters, and could find his ghost robed in celestial white, his spectral fingers twanging a thirty-string golden harp, and an aurora-borealis halo playing around his brow; would he not, on awaking next morning go down to the office and through the Oregonian next day advertise as a secp, the astounding experience?

Would he not declare that the ghost of Bill Sykes or Tim Jones was the most uncomfortable looking ghost he had ever seen, and that the air he was playing on the harp sounded to him like a confused mixture of the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Dixie"?

But that would show merely the effect of heredity upon the editor; that following an earthy and immemorial instinct, his untrained ear preferred "Dixie" and the "Star Spangled Banner" to the solemn refrains that echo down from the sapphire arches, float along the golden aisles and die in murmurs on the circumambient air of Summer Land.

The statement that Great Britain is going to fortify Jamaica as an offset to our fortifying the Panama canal is a ridiculous non sequitur. For it is quite impossible to see any sort of relation between the two propositions.

NEVERTHELESS.

He heard the lites at the end of the street,
He heard the marching of thousands of feet;
The rush and the murmur, the beat of the drum,
The sudden strange delirium;
He saw the golden banners and flying flags,
The rapturous faces of lads and hags;
The light romance, and gleam of it all.

But he did not see the lonely camp fires burning
On distant fields; and he forgot the yearning
Of aching hearts when nights were filled with
dread;

He did not see the piteous, helpless dead,
He did not think of sorrow and alarms,
The empty years that mocked his empty arms;
He did not think of many a blood-stained hill
Yet had he thought he would have followed still!

She heard the story—old as the years;
She waited through nights of girlhood fears
For the dream to come, as come it must,
And make a glory of the dust.
She said, "No love shall be like ours—
Life's roadway bright with eternal flowers."
She saw the beauty, the light of it all.

But she did not know of days and nights of
weeping,
Heart-breaking absence and slow shadows creep-
ing

Around her couch to hide Love's blazing light,
She did not know Love has its day—and night,
And she forgot the thorns amid the roses,
Forgot that sometimes Love's book softly closes;
She did not know Love's sorrows blind and kill
Yet had she known, she would have followed
still!

—Charles Hanson Towne.

An entirely new issue and a new point of law appear to have been raised in this temporary hold-up of the activities of the Stanley special house committee charged with investigating the conduct of the steel industry here in the United States—the "steel-trust" inquiry, so called; now, because never before has the department of justice proceeded to the prosecution of any alleged violator of federal law while an investigation of his or its affairs was still in progress by one or more departments of the government. So the point raised by Attorney Lindabury for the United States Steel Corporation that the resolution of inquiry limits it to violations of law "that have not been prosecuted by the executive officers of the government" makes the case an entirely unprecedented one. It all comes about, of course, through the action by congress in recent years creating so many new and varied modes of procedure against the manner of conducting the country's business. The department of justice has always possessed the power of investigation and has always been supplied with the means of carrying on its "probing." It could have prosecuted the oil, the beef, the tobacco, the sugar "trusts" and so on without any assistance from a "bureau of corporations" or a regular or special congressional committee and even without the enactment of the Sherman "anti-trust" law, had it been so disposed and had the facts warranted procedure under the common law as it relates to "monopoly." But since the government has hedged about the whole machinery of industrial and commercial activity with outposts of scouts and skirmishers, as it were, it is not at all strange that it now finds itself stalked at its own game here and there—a sort of "embarrassment of riches" where riches were not necessary and of no particular account, any way. The full Stanley committee may decide upon a plan of procedure contrary to the position assumed by the steel corporation in this matter—but there are the courts, with powers of intervention, and the case bids fair to be a long-drawn-out one. The United States government appears to be getting its little taste of its own "medicine."

France is again agitated by the fear of depopulation. During the first six months of 1911 the deaths exceeded the births by 18,279. France did not lose in population during that period because the deficiency in births was more than made up by immigration from Germany, Belgium, Italy and other countries. But what gives alarm to French sociologists and economists is the abnormally low birth rate. Either the French race is losing its fecundity or is dying of onanism. The French in Canada and Louisiana multiply with great rapidity, but in France the birth rate dwindles year by year. But for the influx from eastern and southern Europe the vital statistics would show a steady decline in population. Each year sees a fresh infusion of German, Flemish, Slavonic and Italian blood. This new and alien current is what is keeping the French nation alive. But for the foreigners residing in France the birth rate would be still smaller.

One of the funniest things we have seen is the statement that Col. Bryan looks on Col. Roosevelt's trust program as socialistic! It would be of interest to learn when socialism began to have terrors for Bryan.

Major General Sickles says that "Politics were never made for women." But were they made for men? To say yes means that men are not only very crooked sticks; but that they love crookedness in others.

California's state school superintendent has issued a bulletin against the contraction of the tobacco habit before boys are grown up. But in that case, how many would contract the habit at all?

"Nat Goodwin declares that he has quite an appreciation for the Mormon church," is a current item. The appreciation, however, appears to be rather one-sided.

Boston Globe: The most noticeable thing about this discovery that Col. Roosevelt intends to run for a third term is that the fellows who discovered it are afraid he will.

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